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A MERE ACCIDENT.

Who Responsible for the Fact That Tennyson's "Timbuctoo" Got the Prize.

Mr. James Payn tells an amusing story of the way in which Tennyson's "Timbuctoo" won its prize at the university, says the New York Tribune.

The examiners for the year were three—the vice chancellor, who had a great reputation but a violent temper and did not write very well; a classical professor who knew no poetry that was not in a dead language, and a mathematical professor. It was agreed that each should signify by the letters "g" and "b" (for "good" and "bad") what he thought of the poems and the vice had the manuscript first.

When the mathematical professor got them he found "Timbuctoo" scored all over with "g's," and though he could not understand why, nor indeed the poem itself, and did not think it worth while as he afterward said; the fact was that he was afraid to ask the vice his reasons, so he wrote "g" on the poem also. The classical professor thought it rather funny that both his predecessors should admire so unintelligible a production; but, as he said, "he did not care one iota about the matter," and so wrote "g" on it also; and as no other poem had three "g's" the prize was unanimously awarded to the author of "Timbuctoo."

After all was over the three examiners happened to meet one day and the vice, in his absolute fashion, fell to abusing the other two for admiring the poem. They replied very naturally and with some indignation that they should never have dreamt of admiring it if he himself had not scored it over with "g's." "G's," he said, "they were 'q's' for queries, and I could not understand two consecutive lines of it."

Mr. Payn says that there was a queer resemblance between himself and another Trinity man. "Not only was I often addressed by persons who took me for him, but people used to ask, apropos of nothing, whether I knew So-and-So. I remember making a considerable impression on a chance passenger in a railway train on the Cambridge line, who was staring at me rather hard, by suddenly observing: 'No, sir. I do not know Mr. So-and-So.' It had been the very question he was going to ask me, but my anticipation of it seemed to him so uncanny that he got out at the next station."

REIGN OF THE COMMON PEOPLE

An Assurance That Future Wars Must Have Reasonable Grounds.

We are frequently told by cynical critics that democracy is on its trial, but when the democracy demands the abolition of standing armies, or urges a mutual disarmament, says the Westminster Review, it gives a good answer to critics of this type. Such facts are sufficient in themselves to enable us to contrast the blind and stagnant selfishness of callous autocracies with the advance possible under broader forms of government which stimulate the progress of our race by putting the destinies of humanity into its own hands. We have in such expressions of the popular voice an evidence of a growing sense of moral and intellectual self-respect among the common people of the nations of the world. We are coming to the time when the peasant and the artisan will inquire into the merits of a quarrel in which they are ordered to sacrifice themselves. They may refuse to stand up and be shot down without asking question, and not be so easily led away by appeals to that spurious patriotism which has ever been the device by means of which ambitious monarchs and wily statesmen have sought to make their quarrels those of the communities. Hitherto we have had democracy in name rather than in fact. The way in which the sayings and doings of monarchs and statesmen are chronicled by the press; the manner in which such people have been allowed to set without question upon affairs of the gravest concern to humanity; the extent to which they have been able to count upon the support of the people in any war they might resolve upon; the levity often shown by them toward the interests of the people—without whose support the most powerful among them would be reduced to the level of common clay—in such matters we have proof of the extent to which we are still governed by men whose chief claim to govern often consists of the fact that their ancestors did the same before them.

His Lamb Answered.

In a restaurant the other day a gentleman left his wife for a few moments of chat with an acquaintance at another table, and while he was there his friend persuaded him to partake of some lamb. Under a misapprehension the waiter removed the lamb before he had eaten it, whereupon he exclaimed: "Good heavens! where is my lamb?" His wife, overhearing the question, answered, in a clear voice: "Here I am!"

THE DAINTY PARISIENNE.

A Creature Gifted with All the Superficial Graces Which Charm Men.

"The Parisiennes are born comediens," said an author of the last century, and this is the description he gives of a true Parisienne: To be or to become a Parisienne a woman must be a gourmand, capricious, ambitious and a coquette; she begins to live only towards evening; at twelve she is at her zenith. She knows nothing, not even how to make a cup of tea, but she serves her sickly beverage with so much grace and her Sevres cups are so transparent and so exquisite, that you love it and love her.

When the Parisienne gives a dinner party she thinks of the flowers and the fruit, and leaves the rest to her cook, so sure is she to mend a bad dish with a bon mot. Her beauty, which is problematic, and has nothing to do with the type preferred by the sculptor, lasts her a quarter of a century, this because the beauty of the Parisienne is the beaute du diable, and the devil never gets old. She knows how to sit, to get up, to kneel; how to do everything, for she never forgets her role, and is always on the stage; she has studied herself in all positions, full face, side face and three-quarter face, and she knows what she can do without losing an inch of her charm and when to stop in time.

If she has a wisp of hair moving about or dangling on her forehead, or sticking up above her coils, do not say: "I beg your pardon, madame, your hair is out of order," for this wisp has been studied and arranged, and where it is and how it dangles it is meant to be and to dangle. On her face is the suggestion of all beauties, but none are perfect; she reflects the white snow of the north and the sun rays of the south; she has the quiet eye of the American and the dreamy look of the Russian; she is clean and dainty like the English, as lively as a Gipsy of Seville or a Florentine signora. All is here, wit, charm, artistic coquetry, easiness of manners, kindness and mischievousness; either as a duchess, milliner, actress, circus rider, tamer of beasts and of men, she is always the Parisienne, and always has been, a creature stamped at her birth by an angel and by a devil, both of them having left their seal on her.

GREAT GIBRALTAR.

How the Rocky Fortress Impresses One at First Sight.

When approaching Gibraltar from the Atlantic, the impression it creates on the mind is one of grim forbiddance, writes Cecile De La Nois in Home and Country, in spite of the cozy appearance of the two settlements—the "Spanish Town" and the "English Town," which are nestled close to each other, the great barracks, the signal stations, and the sleepy-looking shipping, in the protected harbor. The great rocky "Columns of Hercules," and Cape Centa, with its giant lighthouse, are the first things that catch the eye of the tourist, and the extreme point of the great rock is shown out to him as the most southern extremity of all Europe, and called "Point Europe," in deference to that distinction. On the opposite side of the narrow straits lies the coast of Africa; the highest minaret of a Moorish palace towering above the cypresses and palms, while from Gibraltar's shore one catches the sound of martial music wafted softly across the emerald waters, and as one stops to listen, the well-known strains of "Rule Britannia, Britannia Rules the Waves" can be distinguished.

The whole scene impressed me as wondrously beautiful, as the P. and O. steamer Bombay bore me towards Naples last spring.

I was glad to stop at Gibraltar. I had read so much of its history—a history that appeals so strongly to England, interwoven inexplicably with memories of their greatest naval victories, and having justly inspired that triumphal song, Britannia's freedom and rulership of the sea.

England's colonies are not all pleasing to the eye. She has been guided by no esthetic sentiments in choosing and fighting for them. Aden, for example, is the most barren, wretched and suffocating hot place on the face of the globe, according to my notion, and has not one redeeming feature. But Gibraltar is brimful of interest, and I gladly availed myself of the opportunity of going ashore.

Stringing the Lord's Fish.

Some years ago in a Maine town a revival had been conducted jointly by two churches. When the meetings were concluded one dominie put forth his best work and succeeded in getting nearly all the converts into his fold. The next Sunday the other parson felt that this circumstance needed a word of explanation, so, looking down at the handful of converts in his congregation, he said: "Brethren, it doesn't make any odds who strings the fish—the Lord knows who caught 'em."

TWO TOUGH TALES.

A Couple of Drummers Who Had Struck Extremes.

A Chicago drummer and a New York drummer met in a hotel one night and talked ten minutes of trade, ten minutes of politics, and concluded with a couple of Munchausen yarns that if properly paid for would be entitled to the biggest share of the cake, says the New York Mail and Express.

"I am just back from a three months' trip to Norway," said the New York man, "and had a great time. I tell you, but we struck some cold weather a few days after I got to North Trondhjen. We ran across an old dame named Lild, who had settled at the very spot where King Canute used to drink his eight flagons of ale for breakfast. Very cold there. The steam from the teakettle would fall like snow in front of the fireplace. Out in the open air, whenever a man spoke, his breath congealed so rapidly that his words actually fell on the ground. It was impossible to play a wind instrument. I tried to toot a French horn and couldn't sound B flat to save my life. The notes seemed to get stuck. A little dog we had went to sleep in front of the fire one night and the side furthest away from the blaze was frozen stiff."

"'Pears that I must have struck the other extreme," said the Chicago drummer, as he lighted a fresh cigar. "I was out in southern California, near the edge of the desert, stopping with a farmer who had four acres in potatoes and four in popcorn. A hot wind swept in from the desert in the early part of August, and it was so hot that every potato in that patch was roasted in its jacket. 'I am a ruined man,' said the farmer. 'I hope not,' said I. 'It's a long lane that hasn't a rut in it, and it must be an ill wind, indeed, that doesn't blow somebody's barn over.' 'You're right,' said the farmer. 'I guess I'll set the Dominique hen on turkey eggs.' He started for the chicken-house, but in a minute came running back all excited. 'Come out here,' he yelled, 'and look at my field of corn. Just come and look at it.' I went out, and, if you'll believe me, every ear of corn in that field had popped. It looked like a cotton field for all the world. The farmer got to work, shoveled the corn up, and carted in sixteen double wagon loads to town and sold it. That's what I call a powerful spell of hot weather."

THE DRUMMER'S BAGGAGE.

If There's a Lot of It. It Shows That He Is New to the Business.

"I can tell after a single glance at the baggage carried by a drummer about how long he has been on the road," said a lawyer at the Commercial Travelers' club, according to the New York World. "When the young man first starts out to the grand tour of the west or south he is likely to carry in one trunk enough samples to stock a village store. Another trunk will contain changes of clothing and linen sufficient for a trip around the world. He will carry two large hand satchels—one containing samples, the other a bountiful supply of gents' furnishings and toilet articles. Two overcoats—one light, the other heavy—a shawl or blanket, and a mackintosh rolled up and strapped, a leather hat-box containing a 'sixer,' an umbrella and a cane, and a large pair of field-glasses swung over his shoulders on a strap will complete the outfit.

"Six months later this young man will have discarded one of the trunks, the hat-box, the cane and the field-glasses. At the end of a year two satchels and the umbrella will comprise his belongings. He has gradually learned that every first-class hotel in the country can do laundry work in twelve hours; that umbrellas can be left at the check room; that one middle-weight overcoat is sufficient for his wants; that a cane is in the way; that the place for a silk hat is on the head, or, better still, that a derby is good enough; that blankets are supplied in the Pullman service; that field-glasses are only to use on race tracks, and then behold the angel of commerce with his change of linen on one side and his samples on the other of a single traveling bag, selling more goods in a day than he formerly sold in a week, and not paying out from $3 to $10 a day on excess of baggage."

Action of Snake Venom on the Blood.

At the last meeting of the Medical Society of Victoria, Dr. J. W. Barrett gave a practical demonstration of the effects of injecting snake venom into the blood of living rabbits. His experiments confirmed beyond doubt the results obtained by Mr. Martin, of Sydney, and stated by him in the Journal of Physiology last year, showing that rapid intravascular injection of a sufficient dose (0.000423 gramme per kilo) caused intravascular coagulation of the blood. The respiration ceased at death, but the heart continued to beat for some minutes. When the poison is injected slowly into the tissues instead of into the blood, in the same dose, the blood fails to clot in the body, and only very slowly, or not at all, when drawn. In these respects snake venom acts in exactly the same manner as nucleo-albumen, and it appears probable that the snake venom produces nucleo-albumen when injected, though from what source has yet to be determined. These results tend somewhat to confirm the original statement of Prof. Halford, that snake venom acts primarily as a blood-poison.

SHRILLER THAN A FOGHORN.

How the Twisting of a Pig's Tail Saved a Coasting Schooner from Disaster.

A coasting schooner was becalmed in a fog off Cutler somewhere, says the San Francisco Argonaut. It was a genuine Bay of Fundy fog, of the same variety that the man inadvertently nailed an extra course on to while shingling his house. You couldn't see the end of the bowsprit from the foremast, and a man up aloft might have been ten miles from earth for all that he could see. Not a breath of wind was stirring and the sails only slatted lazily as the vessel rolled on the swell. The skipper was anxious, for he was right in the track of the ocean steamers, one of which was just about due. He commanded the lookout to keep the tin horn sounding vigorously. Alas, the man carelessly laid the horn down on the rail for a moment and it rolled overboard. The delinquent was treated to a liberal dose of profanity, but of what use was that? Presently the whistle of a steamer was heard through the fog and the noise of the paddles as they tore up the water. She was evidently bearing right down upon them. Skipper and crew shouted till their lungs were sore, beat on pans from the galley, but to no purpose. Every instant they expected to be sunk by the on-rushing steamer. Suddenly the skipper's eye fell upon a lusty young pig, who was being transported in a temporary pen. In a trice that porker was out, a powerful sailor gripped his tail with a pair of pincers and gave a twist with the energy born of despair. Heavens! what a squeal rent the atmosphere. "Keep it up! Keep it up!" yelled the skipper, as he danced up and down with excitement. The blasts of the steamer's whistle redoubled in frequency and her machinery stopped. In a few moments her outlines emerged from the mist right over the schooner. Half the crew and passengers were on the forward deck. The captain leaned over the rail and shouted: "You blank lashed son of a dash blanked lubber, what in dash blank, blank to dash and return are you trying to do? I'm blanked if I didn't think I was going ashore right into the middle of a dashed pig yard."

SHORTHAND IN OLD TIMES.

The Greeks, the Romans and the English of Queen Bess' Time Had It.

The art of "brachygraphie," or shorthand, as we call it now, is by no means a modern invention, says the New York Post. Even the Greeks and Romans had their system of abbreviating language, using it to take down public speeches. By the time of the renaissance the art had grown to considerable proportions. England has always cast a more favorable eye on the system than any other country, and in the days of Queen Bess stenographers were plentiful.

They were not, however, contented with reporting merely speeches and sermons, but copied down the dramas of the time and always got credit for their theft, owing to the miserable copyright laws. It is not surprising then that John Webster should make Sanitella in the court-room scene of the "Devil's Law Case," exclaim:

"Do you hear, officers,
You must take special care that you let in
No brachygraphic men."

Surely the circumstances must have been exasperating to those sturdy old dramatists if such lines as the following of Thomas Heywood in the prologue of "Queen Elizabeth" are true. He says the play

"Did throng the seats, the boxes and the stage,
So much that some by stenography drew
A plot, put it in print, scarce one word true."

The mangled condition of many of our finest Elizabethan dramas can largely be attributed to these "brachygraphic" men. Of the systems of this time we have knowledge of but two, those of Timothy Bright and Peter Bales, but considerable is known of the life of these men.

PHYSICAL EFFECTS OF FEAR.

Singular Influence of the Mind Over the Physical Parts.

A man connected with a traveling menagerie was sleeping on some blankets on the floor of a tent, when something crawling over his breast roused him. Springing up, he threw off the creature, which proved to be a huge rattlesnake. As he struck it, says the New York Ledger, he felt the prick of its fangs in his arm, and, with a howl of pain and terror, bounded from the tent and shouted for help, whisky, a doctor or some medicine. There chanced to be nothing available within reach, and his fellows stood around with scared faces, waiting for him to die, which he appeared likely to do in a very short time. The arm began to swell, and the poor victim was soon gasping for breath and groaning, with almost intolerable pain. At last, just as the breath seemed about to leave his body, some one among the wagons shouted out that one of the pet snakes had escaped. It was an enormous rattler, but harmless, as the fangs had been removed. The reptile was found dead under one side of the tent, where the man had flung it. The bite proved to be the prick from a sharp tack in the canvas of the tent. In an hour the man was as well he ever, save for weakness caused by the nervous excitement. It was the opinion of all who witnessed the incident that, but for the timely disabuse of the man's mind, he would have been dead within a few minutes, the victim of nervous dread and terror.

A BIRD-HUNTING PIG.

She Was Just as Reliable at Any Well-Bred Pointer in the Field.

The following from an exchange illustrates a pig's intelligence:

We call pigs stupid creatures. This is not fair. They are really as intelligent as the majority of domestic animals, but the lives we allow them are too short and their opportunities too few for them to show their abilities to advantage. The pig of which I have more particularly to tell was by no means a handsome specimen, but what she wanted in beauty she made up in intelligence.

As a baby pig she belonged to a person named Teomer, and she was raised with a family of young pointer puppies. She took kindly to her playfellows, and when they became old enough to follow the keeper in his walks she too would come trotting and grunting after. When Mr. Teomer began to train his young charges for the work of finding and pointing out game there was danger that piggy might make mischief. But the keeper would not leave her shut up at home. He had, he said, broken many dogs as obstinate as pigs and could surely break a pig that was so much more tractable than the rest of her kind.

So he taught her to "back"—that is, to stand perfectly still whenever a dog had found game and was pointing at it. To teach her this he used both rewards and punishments; when she did wrong he pelted her with tiny stones, for he could not catch her and chastise her as he did naughty puppies, and when she behaved herself well he had always barley meal pudding in his pocket for her. But this was not all. He discovered that piggy, like many other pigs, had a keen sense of smell. She learned to scent the game and point at it for herself, but not quite like a dog. A pointer dog when he has found game stands generally with one of his forepaws held up until his master comes to him. Piggy, as soon as she was sure that she has found a partridge or a hare or a rabbit, would drop on her knees and so remain for five minutes if necessary.

Unfortunately, before her schoolmaster had time to teach her any further accomplishments he died. His widow sent piggy to a man with whom she lived for three years. But, alas! piggy did not escape the common doom of pigs. In the end she was shut in a sty, fattened, and made into bacon, as all her ancestors had been before her.

DIRE THREATS OF SCIENCE.

How the Chemists Would Take Away the Joys of Human Life.

Wonderful things are going to be done by the development of synthetic chemistry between now and the year 2000, if Prof. Berthelot, the French savant, is to be believed. The food and drink producing animals and vegetables will not then be encouraged to exist for human life, but food and drink will be manufactured direct and to order by man himself, and served in highly concentrated tablets, vest-pocket size. A person may then carry about him two or three table d'hote dinners complete, from blue point oysters or little neck clams to crackers, cheese and coffee, and tobacco, and with all his wine and cognac included. This change will be brought about, it is said, by the remarkable progress being made in compounding food and drink from their constituent elements—carbon, hydrogen, oxygen and nitrogen. It has advanced so far already that the preparation of beefsteak from its elements is assured, and nicotine, the essential principle of tobacco, has been produced from coal tar.

Life, indeed, would not be worth the living should the professor have his way, says the Boston Globe. The ready-made tablets of food and drink would be horribly alike to the eye, the taste, and the understanding; and drinking would be purely mechanical; good fellowship and wit and imagination would depart and existence would be utterly material and dull.

GRANARY OF THE WORLD.

It Is Still Doing a Flourishing Business at the Old Stand.

India, which several seasons ago, favored by plenty of rain, doubled or trebled her exports in one season, was promptly proclaimed the "granary of the world." This year, says the Milling World, instead of her 30,000,000 to 56,000,000 bushels of wheat export, India has sent out only 8,300,000 bushels between April 1 and October 10. We think Argentine Republic will follow India as the "granary of the world," just as Russia did with her two greatest crops of wheat followed by two famine crops. These new countries are likely to be made exceedingly enthusiastic by one or two exceptionally favorable crops. When they have been longer in the business they will find that one swallow does not make a summer, that one crop spurt does not make a high and reliable average in wheat growing for the export trade, and that inferior wheat, however abundant, is not a safe basis for a great business. The Argentine soil nowhere has shown its ability to keep up the quality of the finest and best wheat sowed in it. One season is enough to show a decided deterioration in the gluten, and two or three seasons are enough to take the best wheat down to a third or fourth grade. This is the one great misfortune to the Argentine Republic which nothing can remedy. The "granary of the world" is still in business at the old stand.

CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT, DECEMBER 29, 1894.

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The Chinese are too smart for Gresham and the American lawmakers, but not too sharp for the Japs. The Japs have little faith in the professions of China, that she wants and sues for peace, as China is trying to buy the navy of Chili, and several vessels of the Brazilian Navy, so Japan is not going to let up on her successes until China shows very clearly that she really desires peace. China has met her match, and we hope our Eastern admirers of the Chinese will now admit that the great Chinese Empire is nothing for the United States to be scared at.

Judge Conley, of Madera, acting in Judge Webb's Court at Fresno, has decided in the case of Judge Harris, of Fresno county, who sued the county of Fresno for $950 for stationery, stamps, etc, for 19 months at $50 a month, as provided for, for 8th class counties, under the County Government Act, that the law is special, and not general as required by the Constitution, as it virtually increases the salary of the Superior Judges of the 8th class during their term of office. The Judge says: "The Judge has the sole privilege of drawing the money from the County Treasury, and he cannot be compelled to use it for any of the purposes enumerated in the statute unless he sees fit."

It is said that the prisoners in the San Bernardino County Jail are allowed to leave the jail to visit their families and to attend the theaters. There is considerable style about that. Does the county pay for their theater tickets?

China is trying to buy two of the American ships sold to the Brazilians to strengthen its navy. China probably thinks if she can get the steamer Nichteroy, with her dynamite gun, she can demolish Japan.

The cruiser San Francisco is going to Europe. She will show Europe what the Pacific Coast can do in the building of fine men-of-war.

Edward S. Stokes has had his judgment of $94,000 against John W. Mackey, arising out of their telegraph interests, confirmed by the Supreme Court of New York.

The Douglas County, Nev., delinquent tax list contains nine names, the amount of delinquent taxes footing up $216 24, two names representing $130 07.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bryan, tried at Santa Rosa for the murder of her sister, Mrs. Meagher, has been acquitted, there having been no direct evidence against her.

General Nathanial P. Banks' widow is to receive a pension of $100 a month.

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ASSEMBLYMAN HATFIELD ON SENATOR PERKINS.

Assemblyman-elect Hatfield, is troubled with a catarrh of words, judging from a lengthy epistle on the silver question which he recently inflicted on our busy U. S. Senator Perkins, a letter which the editors of the Bee, in which it was published, could have boiled down to a "stick" of type, but which is about as long as the Sierra Nevada Mountains. Senator Perkins promptly replied to it, but the wise Sacramento Statesman sees nothing in it, probably because it is not as lengthy as one of Cleveland's messages, and has decided that he, the Sacramento Statesman, cannot support him for U. S. Senator, as the Senator says he is not in favor of free coinage for all the silver that would be shipped to this country for coinage, but is in favor of the coinage of all silver from American mines. In this Mr. Perkins speaks like a true Republican, notwithstanding Hatfield does not consider him a Republican. If the country could vote on the proposition of the free coinage of all foreign silver it would be snowed under as bad as the Democratic party has been. We want protection for our own silver mines and miners. The silver mines of America can keep our mints in constant operation if the opportunity is given to do so, and there is enough silver bullion in the U. S. Treasury to keep these same mints running five years. Of course Senator Stewart is in favor of the universal coinage of silver, because he owns silver mines in Mexico, and there are politicians in this State, and who pretend to be good Republicans, who favor the free coinage of all silver, because they own silver mines in Mexico. The free coinage of foreign silver would not assist the silver mines or miners of the Western States, but the confinement of free coinage to the American product would. In opposing this protection to American silver Mr. Hatfield shows he is not a true Republican, or else he has tried to find a very small hole through which to crawl to get out of voting for the man the Republicans of this State desire for United States Senator—George C. Perkins. Mr. Hatfield, if he is the statesman he thinks he is, is well aware that the Republicans lost the last Legislature because M. H. De Young was a candidate for United States Senator. And he should know that the incoming one would be of the same complexion, Democratic, had it been supposed that Senator Perkins would not be his own successor. It was given out by authority that De Young would not be a candidate and the Republican voters rested easily and voted for a Republican Legislature, but let it vote for Mike De Young or any man of his caliber and reputation for U. S. Senator, and it will be a long day before this State will elect a Republican Legislature when a Senator is to be chosen.

A HERALD OF THE INFANT YEAR.

Clip the last thirty years or more from the century, and the segment will represent the term of the unbounded popularity of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The opening of the year 1895 will be signalized by the appearance of a fresh Almanac of the Bitters, in which the uses, derivation and action of this world famous medicine will be lucidly set forth. Everybody should read it. The calendar and astronomical calculations to be found in this brochure are always astonishingly accurate, and the statistics, illustrations, humor and other reading matter rich in interest and full of profit. The Hostetter Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., publish it themselves. They employ more than sixty hands in the mechanical work, and more than eleven months in the year are consumed in its preparation. It can be obtained, without cost, of all druggists and country dealers, and is printed in English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish.

LEGAL.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

N. DANIELS, Plaintiff,
vs.
D. F. DONNELLY, Defendant.

ORDER OF SALE AND DECREE OF FORECLOSURE AND SALE.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Mono, of the State of California, on the 18th day of December, A. D., 1894, in the above entitled action, wherein N. Daniels, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against D. F. Donnelly, the defendant, on the 21st day of November, A. D. 1894, for the sum of Nine hundred and fifty-nine ($959 00) dollars, in gold coin of the United States, besides interest and costs; and, also, for counsel fees of one hundred dollars, which said decree was on the 21st day of November, A. D. 1894, recorded in Judgment Book "B" of said Court, at page 325, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the County of Mono, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

The South East quarter of the South East quarter of Section Sixteen, Township Five, South Range Thirty three East, Mount Diablo Base and Meridian, containing forty acres, together with the water flowing down Pinte Canyon, the same being the water appropriated by Hugh Hamill, and by said Hugh Hamill deeded to A. K. Briggs, and from said A. K. Briggs to Daniel F. Donnelly; together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that, on TUESDAY, the 15th DAY of JANUARY, A. D. 1895,

At 2 o'clock P. M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Mono, I will, in obedience to said order of sale, and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for gold coin of the United States.

Dated Bridgeport, Cal., Dec. 22d, 1894.

M. P. HAYES,
Sheriff.

d22 td

SEALED PROPOSALS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT SEALed bids will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Mono County, California, until January 7th, 1895, for furnishing stationery required for the use of the County of Mono and its officers, for the year 1895.

All bids must be addressed to the Board of Supervisors, Bridgeport, Mono County, California; and indorsed "Sealed Proposals for Stationery."

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Bridgeport, Mono County, Nov. 10, 1894.

J. D. MURPHEY,
Clerk.

n10-4d

MEDICAL.

Hood's Is Wonderful

Mr. A. W. Cooley, Clifford, N. D.

"At harvesting time I took a severe cold which settled in my limbs, and in a short time developed into Inflammatory Rheumatism. After spending a good sum of money for different remedies and suffering all winter, I became so crippled that I had to walk with the aid of crutches. By the kind advice of a friend I was prevailed upon to buy six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took the medicine and it has fully restored me to health and I think it Saved my Life. I will cheerfully answer all who may wish to correspond about my affliction or statement." A. W. COOLEY, Clifford, North Dakota.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Be Sure to Get Hood's

Hood's Pills cure nausea, and biliousness.

LEGAL.

Taxes. 1894. Taxes.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A CERTIFIED COPY OF THE ASSESSMENT Book of the County of Mono, State of California, for Real Estate and Personal Property, for the year 1894, has this day been received by me; that the State and County Taxes, for said year, are now due and payable at the office of the undersigned, Tax Collector of the County of Mono, at the Court House, in Bridgeport, Mono County, California.

Notice is also hereby given, in accordance with the requirements of the Political Code, Section 3746: "That the taxes on all personal property, secured by real property, and one-half of the taxes on all real property will be due and payable on the First Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at six o'clock P. M., and that unless paid prior thereto, fifteen per cent. will be added to the amount thereof, and that if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next, at six o'clock P. M., an additional five per cent. will be added thereto.

"That the remaining one-half of the taxes on all Real Property will be payable on and after the First Monday in January next, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter, at six o'clock P. M., and that unless paid prior thereto, five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof."

And further Notice is hereby given that the School Tax for the Bridgeport School District is now due and payable under like conditions and penalties as above prescribed for the collection of the County Taxes.

"THAT ALL TAXES MAY BE PAID AT THE TIME THE FIRST INSTALLMENT AS THEREIN PROVIDED IS DUE AND PAYABLE."

☞ TAXES ARE PAYABLE IN UNITED STATES GOLD COIN. CHECKS WILL NOT BE RECEIVED.

Dated Bridgeport, October 2, 1894.

M. P. HAYES, Tax-Collector.

PRIZES ON PATENTS.

How to get $100 and Perhaps make a Fortune.

We secure patents, and to induce people to keep track of their bright ideas, we offer a prize of one hundred dollars to be paid on the first of every month to the person who submits to us the most meritorious invention during the preceding month. We will also advertise the invention free of charge in the NATIONAL RECORDER, a weekly newspaper, published in Washington, D. C., which has an extensive circulation throughout the United States and is devoted to the interests of inventors.

NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS.

The idea of being able to invent something strikes most people as being very difficult; this delusion the Company wishes to dispel. It is the simple things and small inventions that make the greatest amount of money, and the complex ones are seldom profitable. Almost everybody, at sometime or another, conceives an idea, which, if patented, would probably be worth to him a fortune. Unfortunately such ideas are usually dismissed without thought. The simple inventions like the car window which could be easily slid up and down without breaking the passenger's back, the sauce pan, the collar button, the nut lock, the bottle stopper, the snow shovel, are things that almost everyone sees some way of improving upon, and it is these kind of inventions that bring the greatest returns to the author.

The prize we offer will be paid at the end of each month, whether the application has been acted upon by the Patent Office or not. Every competitor must apply for a patent on his invention through us, and whether he secures the prize or not, the inventor will have a valuable patent.

THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY,
JOHN WEDDERBURN, Gen'l Manager,
613 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

P. S. The responsibility of this company may be judged from the fact that its stock is held by about seventeen hundred of the leading newspapers of the United States. d15-tf

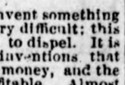
DR. JORDAN & CO.'S GREAT MUSEUM OF ANATOMY

1051 Market St., San Francisco
(Between 6th and 7th Sts.)

Go and learn how wonderfully you are made and how to avoid sickness and disease. Museum enlarged with thousands of new objects. Admission 25 cts.

Private Office—Same Building
1051 Market Street—Disease of men; stricture, loss of manhood, diseases of the skin and kidneys quickly cured without the use of mercury. Treatment personally or by letter. Send for book.

BRIDGEPORT MARKET.



GEORGE H. BUMP,
DEALER IN
Beef, Mutton and Pork.

TYPE METAL

For Sale at

This Office

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY

SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.'S New Special Train, The Sunset Limited

79 HOURS SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW ORLEANS.
119 HOURS SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW YORK.

—MAGNIFICENT—
Vestibuled Train BETWEEN SAN FRANCISCO and NEW ORLEANS
Every Thursday,—
COMMENCING NOVEMBER 1, 1894.
LUXURY WITH SPEED
—AND—
No Extra Charges.

PULLMAN DOUBLE DRAWING-ROOM SLEEPING CARS.
DINING CARS (MEALS A LA CARTE).
PULLMAN COMPOSITE CARS, Including BUFFET, SMOKING-ROOM, BARBER SHOP AND BATHROOM.
The Entire Train will be LIGHTED with GAS.

WEEKLY THROUGH TIME SCHEDULE:
From San Fran. In effect Nov. 1. From N. Orleans
Thurs. 10.30 a.m. lv. San Fran. ar. 11.45 a.m. Sun
Fridays 4.00 " " Los Angeles " 6.10 p.m. Sat.
Sat'd'ys 5.30 " ar. El Paso lv. 6.10 p.m. Fri.
Sundays 2.10 " " San Antonio " 1.30 a.m. Fri.
Sundays 7.40 p.m. " New Orleans " 8.00 " Thurs.

At NEW ORLEANS close connections will be made with Trains for Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, and the Limited Trains of THE PIEDMONT AIR LINE,
For Atlanta, Charlotte, Danville, Washington, Philadelphia, New York and Boston.

For further information, apply to any agent
SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.

EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD are as follows:

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack animals, each	25
Hogs and sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5

Empty teams, half-price.

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given.

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack Animals, each	25
Hogs and sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5

Empty teams half-price.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FRANK F. OSBORN, late of Osborn & Alexander
President and Manager.
WARREN S. PERKINS, Vice-President and Secretary.
EDWIN VAN EVERY, Treasurer.

☞ Frank F. Osborn, the General Manager was the founder, and for 21 years an active partner, of the firm of Osborn & Alexander—dissolved October, 1893.

OSBORN HARDWARE & TOOL COMPANY.

Incorporated December. 1893.

WE ARE STRIKING OUT FOR BUSINESS!

WE SELL

HARDWARE, MECHANICS' TOOLS,

Highest Grade, Best Assortment, Low Prices.

414 Market Str. near Sansome, SAN FRANCISCO.

☞ Country Orders solicited, and promptly attended to.

THOMAS F. COYLE'S,
Tonsorial Parlor,
CORNER OF MAIN AND SINCLAIR STREETS
BRIDGEPORT.
☞ Haircutting, Shaving and Shampooing.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES L. HAYES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

WM. O. PARKER
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. [je12-tf

R. S. MINER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal
Will practice in all the Courts of California and Nevada. Mining litigation will receive special attention. [je14-tf

HOMER E OSBORN,
GENERAL BROKER IN
Merchandise, Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
400 Montgomery Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.

W. A. R. LOOSE,
ASSAYER AND METALLURGIST.
BODIE, CALIFORNIA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

P. G. HUGHES,
BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER,
BRIDGEPORT, CAL.
HORSE AND OX SHOEING,
AND GENERAL JOBBING

BRIDGEPORT LIVERY AND SALE STABLE,
CORNER of MAIN and SINCLAIR STREETS
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.
Horses boarded by the Day, Week or Month. Baled Hay, Oats, Barley and Wheat for sale in Quantities to Suit.
☞ Single or Double Teams at all hours.
A. D. WALTZE,
[Proprietor.
[je10-tf]

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☞ This Company is managed by a combination of the largest and most influential newspapers in the United States, for the express purpose of protecting their subscribers against unscrupulous and incompetent Patent Agents, and each paper printing this advertisement vouches for the responsibility and high standing of the Press Claims Company.

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Is in first-class condition, and the Shortest and Best Route to and from
CARSON.
OTTO LARSON,
Lessee.

THIS PAPER IS ONLY $2.25 A YEAR.
ORDER IT.

HOTELS.

ALLEN HOUSE,
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.
First-Class In Its Appointments.
☞ Livery and Feed Stable connected with the Hotel.
The patronage of the Public respectfully solicited.
my20-tf LEWIS A. MURPHEY.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,
Main street,
BODIE.....CAL.
N. W. BOYD.....Proprietor

THE ABOVE HOTEL WILL BE conducted as first-class in all its Departments.
The Table Cannot Be Excelled.
THE ROOMS ARE FIRST-CLASS, Being Heated and Kept Scrupulously Clean.
Very Best Attention, as well as the Best Accomodations

HOT SPRINGS' HOTEL,
SAMUEL FALES.....Proprietor
JUNCTION OF THE ANTELOPE AND SONORA WAGON ROADS,
(65 miles from Sonora and 30 from Bodie),
MONO COUNTY, CAL.
This well-known and popular Summer Resort is pleasantly situated on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains amid wild and picturesque scenery, which offers superior inducements for tourists. The best of accommodations for families, the rooms being large and airy. For invalids the
STEAM, MUD AND SWIMMING BATHS
The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.
Good Fishing in Walker River.
Commodious Stabling. my23-tf

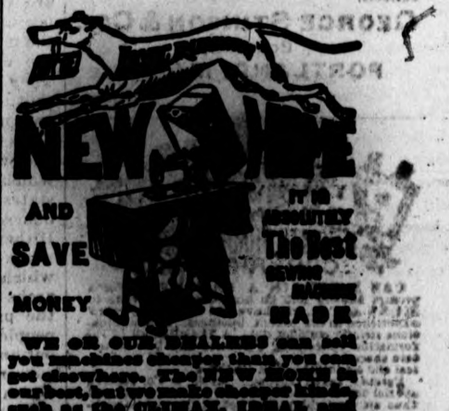
BARNETT'S HOTEL,
COLEVILLE, MONO COUNTY, CAL.,
City and 55 from Bodie).
D. M. BARNETT.....Proprietor
The hotel is new, commodious and pleasantly situated.
The table is supplied with the best the market affords.
The BAR is supplied with the best of Wines Liquors and Cigars.
Stabling and Blacksmith shop connected with the house. 15-tf

PIONEER SALOON,
(Brick Building)
BRIDGEPORT.
☞ Refitted and furnished with the BEST of everything required in a First-Class Saloon
d2-tf F. M. RICHARDSON.

WOLVERINE SALOON AND BILLIARD PARLORS,
CORNER of MAIN and SINCLAIR STREETS, BRIDGEPORT.
☞ The SALOON and PARLORS have been refitted, and the BAR is stocked with the BEST of LIQUORS, WINES, and CIGARS And will be conducted first-class.
STEWART KIRKWOOD, Proprietor.
[my19-tf]

R. A. LEALE,
MANUFACTURER OF
Sarsaparilla and Iron Sarsaparilla,
Ginger Ale,
Soda Water
Etc.
BODIE, CAL.

MISCELLANEOUS.



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AND
SAVE
MONEY
IT IS ABSOLUTELY The Best
MADE

WE OR OUR DEALERS can sell you machines cheaper than you can get elsewhere. The NEW HOME is our best, but we make cheaper kinds, such as the GENERAL, IDEAL and other High Arm Full Medal Patent Sewing Machines for $15.00 and up. Call on our agent or write us. We want your trade, and if prices, terms and square dealing will win, we will have it. We challenge the world to produce a MACHINE $50.00 Sewing Machine for $18.00, or a better $60. Sewing Machine for $20.00 than you can buy from us, or our Agents.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.
ORANGE, MASS. CHICAGO, ILL. ATLANTA, GA. DALLAS, TEX. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
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Agents wanted in [illegible] Write for prices and terms.
725 MARKET STREET,
je2 SAN FRANCISCO.

ADVERTISE IN THE CHRONICLE-UNION.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, DECEMBER 29. 1894.

Bridgeport Post Office.
(Money Order Office).
Ella E. Brady, Postmistress.
OFFICE HOURS:
Week Days—9 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Sundays—9 to 10 A. M., and 6 to 9 P. M.
MAILS.
Bodie—every day, except Sunday,
Departure, 6 A. M.—Arrival, 6 P. M.
Holbrooks—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays,
6 A. M.
Arrivals, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays,
6 P. M.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

Harvey Boone came over from Bodie on Sunday to take his wife and son to Bodie to spend Christmas. He returned on Christmas morning with a four-in-hand by way of Sweetwater, the Bodie road not being open. Miss Zella Hayden, accompanied Mrs. Boone

Miss Ella Donnel, Thos. Coyle, C. L. Hayes and Grant Patterson, of the Orchestra Band, went to Hawthorne on Christmas morning to play for the masquerade that night, Harry Cole took them to Fletcher's, the Bodie road being impassible. They returned on Thursday evening and report having a royal good time.

C. L. Porter went to Bodie on Thursday's stage in route for Madera to visit his brother until the Dynamo requires his services in the Spring.

Misses Julia and Eva Roach, A. Roach and Willie Butler came up from Sweetwater on Christmas Day—on very important business. A. Roach and Miss Eva returned home on Wednesday.

HUGELY DISGUSTED.—Before Christmas a number of our swell young men had measures taken for new suits, to be made in Chicago. Some arrived before the great Day, when they were badly needed, but, alas, the lasses did not see their admirers arrayed in their Chicago raiment, for the good reason that few, if any, were a fit.—Those of corpulant build received a "slim Jim" suit and the slim ones found their suits more suitable for men of Judge Leavitt's build. Those who received theirs "after the ball" were in a quandry, as the orders of the express company forbid the examination or trying on of the garments before payment was made for the suits.—In view of the previous innumerable misfit none of the last served cared to pay for clothes that would not fit them, so the prospects are that our crop of dudes will not be very large on New Year's Day, but we presume there will be an abundance of Bible words in the air. Moral—Don't order clothes from strangers, as some of our exchanges say that sharpers are going through the interior taking orders for clothing and getting small advances, and that is the last of them.

QUIET WEDDING.—A quiet wedding took place at Judge W. H. Virden's residence on Christmas night, the contracting parties being Miss Julia Roach, of Sweetwater, Nev., and Willie Butler, of Bridgeport. Miss Eva Roach, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Geo Kirkwood, of Bridgeport, was best man. Judge Virden tied the knot in his usual happy manner. After the ceremony the company repaired to the residence of Mrs. Jesse McGath, aunt of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. McGath being present at the wedding, where refreshments were served. The bridal party soon after attended the social dance at Bryant's Hall. The fair bride has been a frequent visitor to Bridgeport and has many friends here who are glad she is to be a permanent resident of our town, and wish her much happiness. The fortunate Willie is one of our Bridgeport Boys, having made this his home for many years, and has hosts of friends throughout the county who will congratulate him on his good fortune.—The couple have taken the residence now occupied by County Clerk Murphey, and will move into their new home early in January.

SLEIGHING CARNIVAL.—Why cannot we have a sleighing carnival on New Year's Day. The sleighing will be fine, and it would be pleasant to usher in the New Year with a hilarious sleigh ride of the whole community. The Brass Band can head the procession of a long line of sleighs, if every one will resolve to take part in it. We have been having one of Prof. Hicks' storms this week, and it is probably he will give us a pleasant New Year's Day.

IT CAME.—Prof. Hicks, in Word & Works said it would promptly storm on the 26th—new moon, and Foster also said a storm would strike the Pacific Coast on that day, and it did. On Wednesday a quiet snowstorm set in giving this section about three inches of very light snow, and it snowed again yesterday. Foster says we are to have a warm wave to day.

NEW YEAR'S BALL.—The Orchestra Band will give a ball at Bryant's Hall on Tuesday evening next—New Year's Day. They will give their patrons several pieces of new music, and will make it a pleasant party. As it will be the opening dance of the New Year, "let those dance who never danced before, and those who always dance then dance the more."

OPENED.—The road to Bodie was opened on Thursday, the stage going through on that day, returning about 10 o'clock that evening.

CHRISTMAS.

The great Christmas Holiday was well observed here, although at one time it looked as though for once Bridgeport would not be observant of the great Day as in the past, but at the eleventh hour the old spirit of activity was aroused and a Christmas Tree Festival and a royal good time was resolved upon—and we had it. On Monday afternoon the Brass Band turned out and took a sleigh ride through our streets, giving our people some good music and fairly inaugurating the Holiday season.

Bryant's Hall was the busiest place in town on Monday, a Committee being in attendance decorating the Christmas Tree and "cultivating" it, so that when the crowd assembled in the evening it promised a large harvest—in fact, the "windfalls" were so great, they were gathered and placed on a long table so that there was an abundance of Holiday fruit and every one present, and many who were absent, got a share of the harvest.

The evening's exercises were opened by W. O. Parker, who called the assembly to order and made a few appropriate remarks. The school followed with a song, and then there were recitations by the young Misses Mary Grey, Irene Miller, Ella Cody and Lottie Sinnamon, all remarkably good elocutionists, and each received deserved applause. After more singing by the School, Superior Judge Virden was introduced and made brief remarks on the birth and life of Christ. Then came the distribution of the presents. Old Santa Claus, in his warm furs, making his appearance amid great hilarity among the young folks. He and his assistants went right to work picking the "fruit" and an army of "common carriers" distributed it without any "discrimination." It took over an hour of lively work to complete the harvest, after which the floor was cleared and the Orchestra Band played for the children to dance, but the usual innovation soon occurred and the little ones were crowded out by their big sisters and brothers, their cousins and their aunts, which was all wrong, and not according to the program, as the elderly portion of the community were to have their regular Christmas ball on Christmas night, and the little ones should not have been interfered with in their Christmas pleasures. Our young men and women should not so soon forget that they were not long ago of the age of those they crowded off the floor on Monday night, and that they then got as mad as a "wet hen" when they were interfered with in their Christmas sports.

Monday night was the coldest of the season, Christmas coming in with the mercury registering 25 degrees below zero. The morning was clear and cold, but the afternoon was cloudy and betokened another storm, as predicted by the Word & Works. The Day passed quietly, there being the usual turkey and chicken dinners partaken of by family gatherings. In the evening there was a social and well attended dance at Bryant's Hall. Miss Annie L. Bryant and William Frost furnished enlivening music, and the party did not break up until a very late hour Wednesday morning, when all hurried home in the clear starlight morning with the thermometer away below zero.

GOOD TIME.—Notwithstanding about eighteen inches of new snow was deposited on the summit between town and Fales' Hot Springs on Wednesday night and Thursday morning Raycraft's Carson stage came in from Antelope in good time on Thursday evening, arriving about 7 o'clock. Thos. Raycraft, who has been driving since the heavy snowstorms set in, came in on Christmas night with a four-horse sleigh load of freight and express matter. Tom Raycraft is an experienced driver over a snowy road and knows just how to handle a team and get through to his point of destination when others would give up and take another day to pull through. The Raycrafts have the best horses of any stage line in the mountains, and being well fed and groomed, are capable and willing to do the work assigned them, and it will be a pretty tough storm when Tom Raycraft gets behind time.

FINE SLEIGHING.—The sleighing between here and the mountain House is fine, there being a good body of snow in Antelope Valley, making the trip to Carson a very pleasant one. The Antelope route is the popular Winter route to Carson.

PATENTS.—We call attention to the Patent advertisement of Munn & Co., New York, under "New To-day." They publish the Scientific American, a most valuable publication.

ABOUT six inches of snow fell last night, so we have about one foot of snow on the level; and unless the predicted warm wave, due to day, strikes us and carries the beautiful away the sleighing will be fine on New Year's day.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL}

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

MARRIAGES.

BUTLER—ROACH—In Bridgeport, December 25th, by Superior Judge W. H. Virden, William W. Butler, of Bridgeport, to Miss Julia C. Roach, of Sweetwater, Nev.

A FUNNY LITTLE STORY.

In Which Pride Is Rebuked in True Blue Fairy Book Style.

A funny little story, with a moral, comes from Ischl, by way of a London exchange. Not long ago a lady who had just arrived from Roumania, took a stroll to Sofiens Dopple Blick, a celebrated point of view. There she met a young married lady, accompanied by her little girl. The smart, rather overdressed stranger was much struck with the child's frock, which was exquisitely embroidered with forget-me-nots, and advancing, she calmly asked the youthful mother where the garment was bought. "I embroidered all her frocks myself; it gives me such pleasure," was the smiling answer. At this a shade of scorn came on the questioner's face, and she said, with ill-concealed contempt: "That is only possible with a very small household. People like myself, who have so many visitors, and move in the best society have no time for such middle-class pleasures." The other lady laughed, but returned no answer, and the fair Roumanian continued boasting until at last her hearer said mildly: "I also have to play hostess occasionally. My father, the emperor, favors us from time to time with a visit, and the empress often comes to see her grandchildren, as well as many other members of the imperial family; but all the same I have invariably leisure in the morning hours to do embroidery for my little girl." And before the stranger had recovered from her embarrassment the Archduchess Valerie and her small daughter were gone.

Women in the World.

A French scientist figures that the number of women in the world is nearly equal to that of men. In France the numbers approach more nearly to equality than in any other country, there being 1,007 women for 1,000 men. For the same number of men in Sweden there are 1,064 women, and in Greece only 933 women. In the French colony at Reunion there are 457 creole women for 1,000 provincial Frenchmen, colored men included. In Hong Kong there are 1,000 men for 336 women.

She Becomes Herself.

"And have I," she asked in trembling voice, "the right of suffrage?" "You have." "Are you sure?" she faltered. "Is it really true?" "Yes." She raised her streaming eyes to heaven. "At last," she murmured, "at last, I may be registered as something besides John Jones and wife." Then she wept for joy.

A City That Has Trees.

Washington city contains in its streets and squares over seventy thousand trees, although the work of systematic planting was not begun until 1872. There are three hundred and thirty little parks at the intersections of streets and avenues, besides the great consolidated government reservation extending westward from the capitol to the Washington monument, two miles away. About seventy-five thousand dollars annually is expended by the government and the District of Columbia in planting and caring for trees.

The Queen's Fire Brigade.

Queen Victoria has a great horror of fire and has arranged quite a complete fire brigade among her servants, so that it is in hand wherever she is in residence. They had a very successful "false alarm" the other day at Osborne, and everyone was at his post according to order, as if on board ship. Prince Henry, among his other useful domestic roles, is chief of the little brigade. The queen has taken the greatest interest in the whole concern and frequently amuses herself by watching the drill.

A Happy Settlement.

The late Lord Denman, on being reminded by a hatter that a small account was "overdue," visited the shop and gave the manager a legal reply to the request for payment. "You state," he said, solemnly, as he stood over him, shaking his finger at him, "that this account is overdue. Remember that a bill of exchange or bill of acceptance may become overdue, but a tradesman's account never. A gentleman pays when he thinks he will or when he has the money. But to show that no ill-feeling exists, I will pay the account and take another hat."

The Coolgardie Gold Fields are the richest Gold Fields of modern times. Coolgardie is an accessible point, reached by train and stage from Fremantle or Albany, Western Australia. There is a weekly line of steamers running between Sydney and Fremantle, and steamers of the Oceanic Steamship Company sail from San Francisco to Sydney every 28 days. Fares are low. The Oceanic Steamship Company also book passengers to Cape Town, South Africa. Write for circular and map showing Coolgardie, to Oceanic Steamship Co., 138 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

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A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

GAY COLORS FOR HUNTERS.

They Lessen the Chances of Somebody Taking a Shot at the Sportsman.

"You would naturally think the hunter out for game would wear clothes of soft, unobtrusive colors harmonizing with the landscape," said the veteran sportsman to a New York Sun reporter. "Yet, stalking moose and deer in Maine woods, I select apparel pronounced in hue, and often wear a red necktie or hatband. This I do to lessen the danger of being shot through mistake.

"Of the great army of hunters that each fall range the woods of the Pine Tree state there are few that will not sometimes venture a shot into moving bushes on the chances that the invisible object that rustles them may be a deer. The fool sportsman, who is largely in evidence in the shooting season, will do so every time. If it be a man in the bushes, any striking colors of his costume are apt to catch the eye of the one preparing to fire and prevent the shot being fired.

"The danger of alarming game by such costume! That is not enough to be taken into account. Everything striking in color is more likely than not to excite their curiosity and draw them toward the hunter if he work with proper slowness and caution. Besides that, all the antlered game trust almost wholly to their sense of hearing and smelling to warn them of the approach of danger, and if you can baffle those faculties you need have little fear of their taking alarm from the sight of you.

"But, speaking of costume, don't wear black, else every ninny, and even some experienced sportsman, seeing you among the trees, would let drive at you, believing he was going to bag a bear."

HANDY WITH A WHIP.

A Stage Driver Disarms a Road Agent with a Lash.

One of the dangers which menaced travelers in the early history of California was an attack by highwaymen. An old stage driver who drove over a part of the long line between San Jose and Los Angeles relates an interesting incident of those early days. He says:

I remember once, says a writer in the Youth's Companion, in a lonely coast-range canyon, through which the road wound, we had a little experience that was thrilling for the moment. It was a moonlight night, and I was pushing ahead at a good speed, with a stage full of passengers, and a heavy treasure box.

Just as I got around a bend in the road I saw the figure of a man on horseback beside the road. He yelled out for us to stop, and I saw a gun barrel gleam in the moonlight.

The horses were going at a speed that might be called breakneck, and I made up my mind to take the chance of getting through. I saw the gun raised to the fellow's shoulder as we approached. I had my long whip in my hand, and with a desperation born of the peril of the moment, I made a vicious swipe at him.

I don't know how it happened, but the lash wound itself around the gun, and as we dashed by, the whip was drawn taut. I was nearly pulled off my seat, but I held on, and the gun was dragged out of the robber's hand and fell to the ground. At the same moment it was discharged by the shock.

It rattled along the road for quite a distance before the whiplash unwound itself. I don't know what the highwayman thought, but I'll wager he was surprised.

PATENTS.

NOTICE TO INVENTORS.

There was never a time in the history of our country when the demand for inventions and improvements in the arts and sciences generally so great as now. The conveniences of mankind in the factory and work-shop, the household, on the farm, and in official life, require continual accessions to the appurtenances and implements of each in order to save labor, time and expense. The political change in the administration of government does not affect the progress of the American inventor, who being on the alert, and ready to perceive the existing deficiences, does not permit the affairs of government to deter him from quickly conceiving the remedy to overcome existing discrepancies. Too great care can not be exercised in choosing a competent and skillful attorney to prepare and prosecute an application for patent. Valuable interests have been lost and destroyed in innumerable instances by the employment of incompetent counsel, and especially is this advice applicable to those who adopt the "No patent, no pay" system. Inventors who entrust their business to this class of attorneys do so at imminent risk, as the breadth and strength of the patent is never considered in view of a quick endeavor to get an allowance and obtain the fee then due. THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY, John Wedderburn, General Manager, 618 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C., representing a large number of important daily and weekly papers, as well as general periodicals of the country, was instituted to protect its patrons from unsafe methods heretofore employed in this line of business. The said Company is prepared to take charge of all patent business entrusted to it for reasonable fees, and prepares and prosecutes applications generally, including mechanical inventions, design patents, trademarks, labels, copyrights, interferences, infringements, validity reports, and gives especial attention to rejected cases. It is also prepared to enter into competition with any firm in securing foreign patents. Write for instructions and advice.

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A NEW GOLD ERA.

It Has Been Opened by Modern Mining Methods.

Renewed Activity in the Gold Fields of California—It Lacks the Excitement of Early Times, But Has a More Solid Basis.

The golden lining to the silver clouds that hung over this country a year ago is just becoming apparent. When this government ceased its purchases of silver, and the mints of India were closed to the white metal, the financial outlook was dark indeed. But out of evil good often comes, and whatever other effect these measures may have had, they have resulted beneficially in causing a greatly increased activity in gold mining. Never before in the history of this state, says the San Francisco Argonaut, have the prospects been so flattering. The spectacular effect that accompanied earlier mining excitements is wanting, but there is in the present element of greater stability and permanence. The romantic era, when the population, red-shirted and roughly clad, wandered among the gulches and foothills of the Sierras, with pick and pan, searching for the precious particles among the gravel of the river beds, has passed into history. The more intensely dramatic era, when the fever of speculation coursed through the veins, when every fluctuation in the prices of stocks was watched with eager interest by millionaire and pauper, by the clerk in the counting house and the serving maid in the kitchen or nursery, when fortunes were made and lost in a day, and when everybody was rich whether his wealth was evidenced by comfortable bank account or by a scrap of worthless paper—this second and more unwholesome era has also passed, to return no more.

The mining of to-day, while it lacks the element of wild excitement, is on a more solid basis and has a far more substantial prosperity. Mining methods are more scientific than they were, wasteful and extravagant processes have been laid aside, new and improved machinery has been brought into use, and private companies, operating quietly and soberly, are reaping a harvest undreamed of even in the days when the delirium of speculation was among us. The placer mines have been diligently worked over. There are still golden grains and nuggets in the river beds, but not in sufficient quantities generally to pay corporations for working them, although individual miners can still make "grub."

But the placer mines at best hold only the overflow of the richer original deposits. The wealth in the hillsides poured over and the surplus was carried with the rain into the rivers. From north to south, throughout the whole stretch of the Sierra range, are ledges laden with their golden treasure as yet untouched. Quartz mining is still in its infancy despite the vast stores of wealth that have already been wrested from the earth; drift mining will yet add untold millions to the wealth of this state. The output of gold this year will far exceed anything of recent years.

Not in this state alone, but throughout the world this same renewed activity is seen. Colorado, prostrated last year by the repeal of the Sherman law, stands to-day as one of the wealth-producing states of the world. This year California will be closely pushed for first position among the gold-bearing states of the union. Two years ago the gold product of Colorado was less than $6,000,000—$4,743,000—while California produced more than twice that amount. The next year Colorado increased its output sixty-five per cent., while the increase in California was only eight per cent. This year the difference between the two will be still further decreased. In Montana twice as many properties are being worked this year as last; in Australia there is unusual activity, and the output of South Africa, which a few years ago contributed practically nothing to the world's supply, is estimated for this year at $48,000,000.

When California, Australia and Russia first began, in the early fifties, their immense output of gold, prices were seriously affected. Prior to 1850 the annual product had never exceeded $36,000,000, or slightly more than will be produced in the two states of California and Colorado this year. During the next five years the annual average was $137,000,000, the highest point reached being in 1853, when the output was $158,000,000. After that date there was a decline in production. In 1873, twenty years later, the output was $96,200,000; in 1883 it [illegible] year, however, [illegible] creased demand for gold was felt, and the output reached and passed the figures of 1853. The most careful estimates place this year's production at $170,000,000. For the four years since 1890 the annual average [illegible] that of 1850-'53 by $12,000,000.

What is to be the effect of these immense additions to the world's supply of gold? The increased production of 1850-1860 resulted in a decline in the purchasing power of gold, or, expressed differently, prices generally rose. The same result should be seen this time were it not for certain other factors that are at work. The increased supply is in response to an increased demand, and that demand will absorb the surplus as it is produced. Again, the world's stock of gold is far greater now than it was forty years ago, and additions that would materially affect the mass then would not be felt now. It is therefore probable that, unless continued for a number of years, the increased production will not affect the business of the world. The effect in California will, however, be different. The annual addition of fifteen or twenty millions to the wealth of this state is bound to affect all business beneficially. One year's output would be sufficient to build the proposed railroad through the San Joaquin valley. The cost of a new transcontinental line would scarcely be felt if taken out of several years' output.

CRIPPLE CREEK.

How the Famous Mining Town Sprang Into Existence.

For Many Years the Rich Gold Fields Were Used for a Cattle Ranch—The Discovery of a Drunken Blacksmith.

The site of Cripple Creek was for ten years a cow pasture of two long-limbed old Kentuckians of the names of "Bob" and "Bill" Womax, who took up a section of land here under the desert land act about 1876. In the early days of gold excitement in Colorado, when people crossed the plains with "Pike's Peak or Bust" painted on their wagons, some little gold was washed out here, but not enough to encourage anyone to stay. So the prospectors passed on into the mountains and left the land for the Womax brothers to feed their cattle on.

They didn't dream, says the Chicago Record, that gold was hidden, and becoming tired of the place about seven years ago sold it to Bennett & Myers, a firm of real estate agents in Denver who had loaned them money. There were 400 or 500 cattle on the place, and several hundred miles of fencing, which inclosed about 50,000 acres of government land. For all this Bennett & Myers paid $30,000, and when they got the title they organized the Pike's Peak cattle company, with a capital of $1,000,000. But before they got things ready to put the stock on the market President Cleveland issued his proclamation ordering the cattlemen to tear down all the fences they had erected upon public land. That practically deprived the new company of 50,000 acres of pasturage and knocked the profits out of ranching in Colorado.

In February, 1891, Bennett & Myers got a letter from their foreman at the ranch, saying that gold had been discovered there, and the prospectors were digging holes all over the place, which made it dangerous for the cattle. Several boys had already fallen into these excavations and broken their legs, and he asked for instructions. They wrote back to him to run the miners off the place, but he replied that they were already several hundred in number, and it was folly to think of disturbing them. He followed his letter to Denver a few days after and gave his employers a description of affairs. So they went up to make an inspection, which resulted in the transfer of the cattle to a less valuable pasture, and the platting of a town site on eighty acres of the pasture. That sold off like hot cakes, and the town of Cripple Creek was born.

The man who discovered gold was a drunken blacksmith of Colorado Springs, of the name of Dick Wooten, who had been hanging around the ranch for months at a time, and of course found it by accident. He at once advertised the fact among all the prospectors and mining men in that part of the country, and they came up in swarms to scrape over the beds of the streams and rake out the grass roots. A man by the name of Frisbee was the first to discover gold quartz a few weeks after Wooten's find. In less than six months there were a thousand prospectors at work in the valley, and now more than 4,000 miners are employed in the hundreds of mines that lie on that ranch alone. They have taken out more than $7,000,000 or $8,000,000 in gold. The yield for the first year was about $600,000. In 1892 it reached $1,500,000, and in 1893 $3,400,000. The miners' strike last spring put things back enormously, but, notwithstanding between four and five months that were actually wasted, the yield this year will [illegible] $700,000 a month, or a total of $3,500,000. During this month they expect to reach the $1,000,000 mark, and next year the output will be doubled.

Until recently very few of the miners had been working with improved machinery. Cripple Creek has been emphatically a poor man's camp; that is, the owners of most of the mines were men without capital to develop them, and they were compelled to putter along with the most primitive apparatus until they had made enough to buy modern machinery.

The Independence mine, which is regarded as the most valuable in the Cripple Creek district, is a good illustration. It was discovered and is owned by a man named W. S. or "Bill" Stratton, a carpenter of Colorado Springs, who came up to the camp to spend the Fourth of July in 1892. Wandering over what is known as Battle mountain, near the site of the present town of Victor, he said in a jocular way to his companion that he was going to throw his hat down the hill and locate a claim where it fell. He drove his stake, filed his papers, and "worked his assessment" according to law, and after awhile he struck a vein of gold that is said to be richer than any other that has been discovered here. He had no money and was very shy of partners. A Denver syndicate offered him $1,000,000 for the property, and at first he thought they were joking. Little by little, as he got out the ore, he was able to make improvements, and upon the reputation of his mine he succeeded in persuading a Chicago firm to furnish him a $50,000 plant that runs by electricity, and is said to be the best in the entire Cripple Creek region. He gave [illegible] in payment, and within twenty day after his machinery started was able to settle them up with his profits. The mine is now paying $60,000 a month net, the owners [illegible], and there are millions of dollars in the ore in sight.

They call Bill Stratton "the king of Battle mountain."

The Horse Came Back.

A horse that belonged to a family of Rockfield, N. Y., for twelve years was sold two years ago. A few days after the sale the animal returned to his old master, and although [illegible] has been sold three times [illegible] has invariably returned. During this absence a setter dog has become attached to the horse, and the loving pair take all their trips together.

A MARINE GRAVEYARD.

Where Many Mississippi River Steamboats Lie Buried.

The Fatal Locality in Which Many Palatial Steamers Went Down—Names of Some of the Well-Remembered Boats.

The recent discovery of a sunken raft by Mayor Walbridge in the channel of the river above the Chain of Rocks, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, will bring to the minds of many of our old steamboat men the disasters that befell the marine craft of this city in that portion of the river now included in the harbor of St. Louis. The charter harbor of the city includes that stretch of the Mississippi river between the mouth of the Missouri and the mouth of the Merrimac. That portion of the harbor under the care and control of the wharf and harbor commissioner lies between the Chain of Rocks and the Rives des Peres. From the upper mouth of the Missouri to the foot of North Market street there are now lying under the silt and sands the wrecks of over sixty boats and barges. Many of these steamboats were the largest, best equipped and speediest that ever walked the navigable waterways of the country. They were in reality marine palaces, such as this generation has not seen.

Sawyer's bend was the fatal locality where nearly all these splendid craft foundered and settled under the shifting sands of the treacherous channel. Among the boats that were lost many now living will recall the following: York State, Southerner, Mary Blain, Highland Mary, Grace Darling, Allegheny, Federal Arch, G. Bain, Yuba, Baltimore, John B. Carson, Philadelphia, Edinburg, Challenge, Moderator, Nebraska, Sioux City, White Cloud, Omaha, New Admiral, Geneva, Warsaw, Empire City, Gov. Sharkey, Submarine No. 18, Saranac No. 2, War Eagle, Ben Johnson, Gerard B. Allen, Fanny Scott, Henry Adkins, Columbia, Silver Bow, R. J. Lockwood, Wild Duck, Nile, Victoria, Champion, Blue Lodge, Calhoun, Alma, Central City, Raven, Salvor, J. W. Garrett, Hudson, Beaver, John P. Keiser, Pacific, Lulu Worth, Cornelia and Badger State.

The above were sunk between the years 1855 and 1888. In addition to these there were twenty barges lost north of Bissell's point within the same year. No record was kept of the "sawyer" or cut lumber rafts that were lost south of Alton, but it has been estimated that the aggregate value was over a million dollars. Only two of the above-named boats, the Calhoun and Alma, were raised. The bones of all the others lie many feet beneath the sands, petrifying under the action of the waters. The actual loss in marine property to the merchants of St. Louis by the sinking of these boats was over five million dollars. It is a sad commentary upon the action of congress in its failure to provide adequate means for the removal of the cause of these disasters, and the general policy of making only dribbling appropriations for river and harbor improvements, that after 1860 few, if any, of these marine palaces were replaced with others. Many of the owners in the loss of this property lost not only all they had, but also lost courage because of the increasing dangers to the marine commerce of the immediate harbor of St. Louis.

To add to the pathetic story of these disasters, many of them fatal to life, it might be stated in passing that during the period named above fifty-five splendid steamers were destroyed by fire within the charter harbor of the city. The hulls of many of them lie just outside of the present water line and form the retaining dike for the granite wharf. Many of the grandfathers and grandmothers of to-day will remember with varying emotions their bridal trips on the James Howard, the Leviathan, the Bismarck, the Grand Republic, the Carrie V. Kounts, and others equally as grand. The "upper mouth of the Missouri" within the past forty years, where it empties into the Mississippi, has changed its location four or five times, and its present mouth is several miles south of the one that existed a few years ago. Opposite these various mouths, and for one mile southward, many of the disasters named above occurred. The outpouring of the Missouri waters was swift, the eddies and currents were treacherous and the snags and other obstructions so numerous at that point that unusual care was necessary in order to avoid the fatal places.

The conditions that existed in Sawyer's bend forty years ago exist practically to-day, and are still a serious menace to the marine commerce of the city, with the added dangers to the important municipal and railroad interests that have grown with the requirements of the water supply and the transportation demands of a great metropolis.

If the waters in Sawyer's bend could be rolled backward, as the waters of the Red sea once were, and the sands cleared away and the skeletons of our former palatial steamers photographed, what a terrible object lesson would be conveyed from a spot that is now the most thickly settled marine graveyard in the world.

A Queer Clew.

In course of transit between New York and New Orleans a packet of paper money had been opened and its contents considerably reduced. Two of the seals had been broken and one had been resealed by thumb pressure. Mr. Carvalho, an expert in matters of identification, endeavored to find out the thief, and with this view obtained [illegible] impressions of the thumbs of all the officials of the express company through whose hands the packet was known to have passed. The impressions were photographed and enlarged, and one of them closely agreed with an enlarged photograph of the thumb-impressed seal. The thief was thus detected.

ACROSS THE PLAINS BY WAGON.

Wherein the Journey Is Different from What It Was in '49.

A day or two since a family of immigrants from southern Kansas, who had traveled all the way across to Oregon in their own wagon and were five months on the way, camped a few miles east of this city, says the Portland Oregonian. So seldom do immigrants "cross the plains" with teams nowadays that Mr. Smith inquired how they had come to make the trip.

The immigrant said there were many more families on the way, strung along, whom he had passed. He had become weary of the ups and downs of life in Kansas, and had started to make a home on Lewis river, where he had some friends. He was a man of some means, and had a wife and several half grown children. When he concluded to emigrate he had nine horses, one of them a mare for which he had paid five hundred dollars. He could not sell them for anything, so concluded to drive to Oregon, save railroad fare, and have his horses after he got here. He bought a carriage and a [illegible] for his family, and, loading his outfit in a farm wagon, hitched up his horses and struck out.

The man's account of the trip shows that, while crossing the plains now is much the same as in the days of '49 and thereabouts, in other respects it is a very different affair. For instance, instead of finding plenty of grass for his stock and game for his family, he found no game, and had to buy feed for his horses all the way, the "plains" being now comparatively a settled country. As far as wear and tear to wagons and animals goes, the trip was all that could have been anticipated. He lost all his horses, his cart and carriage, and came through the Barlow Gate with a pair of eastern Oregon cayuses hitched to his farm wagon, the wheels of which were braced with oak grubs and body bound up with withes. He said his five hundred-dollar mare was stolen, and the others had succumbed to alkali water and other things. He now says it would have been cheaper to shoot his horses and come by railroad. He could have arrived at his destination in three days from the time he started at a cost of about two hundred dollars. However, he did not care. They had seen the country, and had at last reached the promised land.

From the Kansas man's account there are several score families following on his trail. It is a comfort to know that there will be no trouble in finding bread for them, and bacon, too, should any of them chance to arrive hungry, as was often the case in days gone by.

SQUADRONS OF HORSE FLIES.

A Frenchman's Scheme for Carrying Disease Into the Camp of the Enemy.

Some amusing particulars of the inventions that have been offered to the French war office since 1871 have recently been published in a French newspaper, the majority of which, according to the London Court Journal, are about equal to the Laputan scheme for plowing fields, namely, by sowing acorns in rows and then turning in pigs to root them up. One genius sought a patent for the training of squadrons of horse flies. These auxiliaries were to be fed exclusively on blood served up beneath the delicate epidermis of mechanical figures clothed in the uniforms of members of the triple alliance, so that when political relations in Europe were strained the flies might be given daily a little of the juice of certain poisonous plants, and on actual declaration of war be turned out in the path of the enemy. Another ingenious person proposed a scheme for educating war dogs. In times of peace he would train French dogs to bite lay figures wearing Prussian helmets, in order that on the outbreak of the war the kennels of the whole country might be mobilized and let loose on the enemy. Then there are numerous proposals for bridging rivers by means of ropes attached to cannon balls, and a photographer suggests a novel kind of captive shell, which, breaking over the fortified position of an enemy, would disclose a small camera attached to a parachute. The enemy's fortifications would be instantaneously photographed and the apparatus hauled back by the string and the negatives developed at leisure. Two ideas are very inhuman. One is a scheme for sending large quantities of poisoned needles, as if in charity, to the enemy's generals, who would of course, distribute them to their forces, and so poison their unfortunate users; and the other to charge explosive bullets with pepper. Two objects are pursued by the inventor of the pepper—its discharge would blind the enemy and the great demand for the condiment in time of war would stimulate the trade of the French colonies and increase the revenue of the country. There are also many other equally absurd proposals, such as suggestions for making soup by machinery, growing potatoes on barrack roofs in December and killing whole army corps of Prussians by post—but they are too numerous to be mentioned.

Why the Dog Turns Round.

Have you ever thought why it is that a dog turns around and around when he jumps up on his cushion or starts to settle himself anywhere for a nap? Now you are reminded you can recall that you have seen a dog do it many times, can't you? This habit is about all that is left to our tame little doggies of the days long ago, when they were a race of wild animals and lived in the woods. Their beds there were matted grass and leaves, and it was to trample enough grass and properly arrange the leaves that the dog always trod around a narrow circle before he would lie down. The dog of to-day keeps up the same old habit, although there is no longer any need for it, and, of course, the animal has no notion why he does it.

Material in Pianos.

There are forty-eight different materials used in constructing a piano, from no fewer than thirteen different countries, employing forty-five different hands.

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